## The Busy Bees :- :- Their Own Page UITE a few Busy Bees have not understood and, therefore, have not understood and, therefore, have not beeded the direction that all stories and letters sent in to the Busy Bee page must be original. The word "original" Busy BEES. Public School Roll of Honor By Henrietta M. Rees. | Jances here at the Auditorium

fairy tales and myths which were not original and even one which was copied word for word from a Sunday school leaflet and which was not discovered until it had already been published. When they are discovered in time, they find their way to the waste paper basket.

Remember to state, in the heading of your letter, whether you wish to join the Blue or Red Side. Many letters are still received in which the directions for the heading are not properly observed.

The first prize was awarded this week to Walter A. Averill, second prize to Vera Kindell, and honorable mention to Robert Buckingham,

## Little Stories by Little Folk

A Happy Day.

By Walter A. Averill, Greenwood, Neb. Red Side. I was dreaming a happy dream when I was awakened by a very vigorous pinch

from my cousin, Harry. "Come," he called. "Ernest Draper is waiting for us. It is getting late (here he inserted another more painful pinch) but everything is ready but you.

"Yez, that's because I stayed up so late last night, getting everything ready," I replied, getting on my stockings.

Say, where's Ernest?" I added, looking all over the room without even seeing a sign of that individual.

himself by the fireside."

had fallen during the night. horizon, making the eastern sky look he had to give up trying.

like a great fire in the heavens.

crossed the Three Mile.

very soft, these brooklets and the creek great disgust, he could catch no more have cut their way far into the earth, birds. The creek flowed through a thick woods, where several men were making stove

Here, we put on our akates and skated up stream for about half a mile, when we came to a deep ravine, where we had our food: After making sure that our Being a letter from "Johnny" to "Swanlunch was safe we went back upon the ice. Here we ran several races. Ernest work most of them, but Harry was a

getting tiresome," said Harry, as he got ready for the final race for honors. We started and kept nearly side by about it. side for a while. Harry and Ernest were skating even and I was a few inches be- in the fence. Sam was a readin' the we, in a few seconds, passed the half-way line. I gained slowly but surely and Ernest began to drop behind. I jined him in the chase. and Ernest began to drop behind,

blowing as if he had tried to beat the went right on arter the "gote," parson champion skater of the world. He and all, however.

"played out."

In a few minutes I suggested we go over on the bayou and play hockey. "All right, but maybe Harry is too winded," grinned Ernest.

We did not stop to take off our skates "Wait an' I'll stand you," said Harry,

speaking for the first time since the "I'm willing," said Ernest.

The game was not as one-sided as you may think, because Ernest was larger and a far better player than either one of us. In about the middle of the game I in some manner tripped over somebody's club and fell headlong onto the ice. I got no broken bones, but my nose certainly felt like it had been broken arguments. That's all. twice over. At last the game ended with the score 4 to 5 in our favor and my nose still aching.

"Hey, Harry, go and find something to burn, so we can roast our eggs and wienies." and turning to me, said, "Now, lazybones, you go and find some sticks to rougt our wienies on. I will be get-

egg sandwiches. What do you say to going up the creek a way? We can take our time and

the ice is good, so we won't get tired," proposed Harry. In a few minutes we were skating side

banks were over twenty feet high on After we had gone about four miles I

said: "Say, boys, we had better turn back, hadn't we? It will be dark as pitch before we get home." "That's so," agreed Harry. We turned

about and retraced our tracks at a good pace. It did not take us long to get home after we reached the bridge.

The next day all three of us were sore and tired. Our joints seemed to say, to harm. our "happy day."

## (Second Prize.) Friend Deb.

By Vera Kindell, Aged 3 Years, 2002 South Thirty-Eighth Avenue, Omaha. Rod Side.

summer long roses climbed and nodded dead and I fainted. When I awoke I loved the old lady and they lived happy at the windows, lived a little old woman. found myself in a lovely cave all fur- ever after. iser hair was silvery white and she ai- nished in diamonds, and a sweet old fairy ways were a plain gray gown. When she was standing over me. 'Oh, where am I,'

of which she was very fund. Friend Deb And then two tears came into her eyes names were Alice and Ruth. Ruth was ter crumbs thick on the window ledges fairy like you but I disobeyed my queen lived across the street an old woman quilt for next Christmas. I have four of her friend's about half a mile away on this newcomer in the musical affairs in the morning and underheath the treus and was abandoned." in the evenings so that the birds would "After I had eaten my supper I came could hardly walk. As it was drawing brother is 17 years and he is a great and many other games.



"Why, he is outdoors waiting for us, he sure to have their supper before they went to bed. The birds loved Friend "My, but you're the soul of politeness. Deb and would perch on her window Go and order him, under the name of ledge and sing her awake in the morn-Monsieur Averill to come in and warm ings. "Patches" also loved birds, and during the summer would bring home A half or three-quarters of an hour birds, which made his mistreas soold him. later found us well on our way toward He knew he had seen something like a bird, only it had no feathers, on the din-It was a chilly December morning, the ner table and he had been given the mercury hovering around zero. There bones to eat. If it was the feathers she was a light snow on the ground, which didn't like, he didn't know how to get rid of them. He tried once, but they The sun was just peeping over the got in his throat and choked him so that By

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of he paper only and number the

the paper only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDENES DEPARTMENT.

Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Early one summer morning Friend Deb The country was very hilly and we put on her gray cloak and bonnet and the doorstep of his house thinking of tramped up and down hills for a mile or walked down to the store at the end of the so until we came to a bridge that street. After a long talk to the storekeeper the result was that "Patches" a This creek, though called the "Three few days later appeared with a narrow " is several miles long and from collar on his neck, from which hung five one to three rods wide. Several small tiny bells that made a fingle with every brooklets flow into it. As the ground is step he took. After that, to "Patches"

(Honorable Mention.)

By Robert Buckingham, Aged 14 Years, 3506 Woolworth Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

Punkinville, July 25, 18-6. Dear Swanfeet-I received your letter and I was blame glad to get it. We're "This is the last race for me; it is havin' high old jinks here in Punkin-Sam Sallisbury broke his laig ville. tryin' tu ketch his "gote." I'll tell you

hind. After fairly flying over the ice "Punkinville Bugle" on the porch when

drew ahead and passed the goal only a "The "gote" turned intu Main street few inches ahead of Ernest, who had and knocked ole Parson Jones plum over. passed Harry. He went over to the bank He said lass Sundy never tu swear, but and rested. Harry came up puffing and he said everything I ever heard. We

stretched out on the ground without a Mr. "Gote" heads rite up Main to where the mayor was talkin' with some "He's played out," laughed Ernest, friends. He buffed the mayor right over though he, himself, was just about He told Sam he wouldn't serport him at the next lection and Sam said he didn't give a "gesh dern." We went rite on after the "gote," parson, mayor and the

whole bunch. Up by the main store they had strung a rope across the walk while they was because the bayou was only a few feet a pavin' it. The "gote" comes up and clears the rope swell, but seein' the things in the window, went rite

through it. Sam missed his footin' and fell. fell on top o' him, one by one. When Sam got home in bed he sized

up the siteration as follows: One broken laig-to pay for. One broken window to pay for One damage suit to pay for. One pair of torn trousers to pay for. He says "gotes" is such mene tempered animules, but they use such forcing

JOHNNY SMITH, Esq.

Fairy Tinkle Bell. By Helen Adkins, Aged 12 Years, 1100 North Twenty-second St., South Omaha. Red Side.

"I am very sorry. Queen Margaret," ting the stuff ready," said Ernest, about said Fairy Tinkie Bell, "that I cannot come to your reception this afternoon. but I am very busy and had quite an By the time I got back Harry had a adventure yesterday, and I have promised next door came in and took him into the "May I have some of the nuts". The then and dress warm, for it is very cold roaring fire. Our lunch consisted of to meet the abandoned fary of the house. cookies, pop, roasted wisnies and warm mountains this afternoon. Would you

like to hear of my adventure?" "Yes,; very much." said the queen, and "yes, yes; do tell us," echoed through all matter. At first he could hardly say a As the jar had a very small neck the boy they reached home. the room. So this is what Fairy Tinkle word, but after a while he told her his could not get his hand out and began to "Will you take us tomorrow?" asked

"You know a long, long time ago the by side up the creek. At one place the timid little Fairy Gauze Wings did asked him to come with her to her this and he succeeded. Then he ran home not return from her journey to the hu- house. man world at the right time and when 'I was having too good a time.' Our

captured by the hobgoblins. Now, the and soon reached it. hobgoblins do not like me because I have helped the people that they wanted

"Don't work. Sit down. Don't move." "So they took me to their den and said That was the reward we reaped from that they intended to kill me. The chief of the hobgoblins spoke up and said: You needn't try any of your nonsense with Red side. your magical wand because it will not work in this den, and I was very old lady. She loved the squirrels and one By Mary Lippoid, Aged in Tears, Aveca frightened.

"Then, all at once there was a great big flash and then a terrible roar, and then him and made a home for him. Every In a little white cottage, where all a crash, and all the hobgoblins dropped day she fed him acorns. The squirrel went out she wore a gray cloak and bon- I said, and the nice fairy said, I found By Marguerite Nelson, Aged 9 Years, 1513 you in danger in the hobgoblins' cave, so Spruce Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Friend Deb had a cat named "Patches," I brought you home and destroyed them.

PRANKLIN. Bighth George Hanson George Schlager, Geo Anderson. Bighth A. McLaugh-Seventh B. Chase Parker. Helen Mertens. Edwin Munson. Donald Haffensbarger, eanette Nelson. Sixth B. Eva Olson George Magrane. La Vaughn Lehn-

Leona Ewing

home and she said, 'Come again tomorrow,' so I must go."
Here Fairy Tinkie Bell stopped and when she looked up she saw Queen Margaret crying, and then, after a moments' pause, Queen Margaret suid: Fairy Tinkle Bell, when you go to that cave this afternoon tell Fairy Gause Wings to come to my court and I shall make her a new and young fairy." "Oh, thank you," said Fairy Tinkle Bell, and then she made a curtesy and started on her journey to the abandoned

The Sad Child. Madeline Kenyon, Aged 12 Years, 3229 Cuming Street. Blue Side. little boy named Tom was sitting on to give Mrs. Miller a Christmas present." his mother, who was in heaven.

to work twice as hard to take care of give her a nice warm shawi."

Willie Pass

We now approach the time of year

Of little Willies in the world

When of all the motley mass

We hear most of Willie Pass.

This Willie simply gets them all-

Among some people that we know Than little Willie Learn.

No, Willie Learn don't amount to much,

And makes the biggest splatter,

Could some big folks see, alas!

That Willie O'Bey and Willie Learn

It's Willie Pass that rules the class

And Willie O'Bey doesn't matter;

But some little folks would be better off

Are much wiser than Willie Pass.

Tom. No boys wanted to play with him | do as you please," said Ruth, and walked

-BAYOLL NE TRELE.

off. Alice did as she said.

Mrs. Miller, the old woman, was much

A Selfish Boy.

and his mother said, "What have you

next time he gave everyone some.

Busy Bee Letter.

How are you? I am fine. Well, our hol-

He causes more concern

He is far the most important

And in a forgotten corner Sits little Willie O'Boy.

because he was so sad-looking.

the cry came from.

stop crying.

"Well, if my mother was here,"

"Father," cried Tom, "am I to lose you, too.

too?" At that moment his father looked

boys came up and tried to make him

The Kind Old Lady. .

Dear Busy Bees: I wish to join the to join the Blue Side.

By Adela Christensen. Aged 10 Years. 2810 South Thirty-ninth Street, Omaha. Red Side.

Once upon a time there lived a kind

cold winter day she saw a poor little

squirrel that had no home, so she took

The Selfish Girl.

Once there were two sisters. Their

up, then, closing his eyes, he died.

CHILDREN · RECEIVING · THE · HIGHEST · MARK · IN · MORE · THAN-HALF-THEIR-SUBJECTS-LAST-WEEK-

MORMOUTH.

Bixth A. Philip Cronk. Grace Hier. Signe Lindberg. Sadle O'Nell.

PRANKLIN, Third B. Martha Johnson. Duff Sadler. Third A. Irene Larson. Ester Robinson. rank Blain. Hazel Corcilius. Ethel Craig. Jesse Fetterman. Harry Golden. Marshall Munnecke. Genene Noble, Audree Peebles, Mildred Rawson Franklin Royce. MONMOUTH,

Eighth B. Richard Dearmont. Junice Lindberg. Palmer Nestander. Eighth A. Anna Chatfield. Edna Grant. Gladys Hansen. hoff.
Maynard Buchanan.
Merrill Northwall.
Nellie Benson.
Rosanna Swenson. Lorene Silver Lorene Silver Fred Wright Sixth A. Ethel Johnson. talph Parker. Raiph Parker.
Pifth A.
William Christy
Pifth B.
Vera Collins.
Maris Grunwald.
Evelyn Johnson.
Eleanor Potter.

Seventh B.
Oscar Giger.
Ruth Johnson.
Marie Mackey.
Doris Newhouse
Clara Cathrine
Robel.
Lrene Winter. Seventh A.
Mary Elizabeth
Graham.
Mildred Hungate. Charley Jordan.
Hazel Lake.
Vernon Swanson.
Sixth B.
Norma Weeks.
Fannie Mitchell.
Leland Reifschneider. Daisy Craig.
Myrtle Wallen.
Fourth A.
Edna Anderson.
Mildred Nissen.
Frances Stafford.
Gestewas Stafford. schneider. Leslie Smith. May Bowen. Grant Gants. George Beachler.

MONMOUTE, Seventh A. George Pakleser. Edith Pettigrow. Velora Boons.

Paul Palmquist, Marie Snyder, Orpha Travis, Gladys Ratekin. CENTRAL PARK Righth B. Pitta B. Chester Clifton. Mildred Cone. Richard Hunter. Hazel Laven. Lucille Mendel. Righth A. Carl Magnusson Marie Melcher Mildred Sinnett. Seventh B. Pearl Smith. Gregory Wakefield. George West. Seventh A. Fifth A. Mildred Gantz, Vera Heath. Lowell Miller. Bixth B.
Rodney Howard.
Dudley McConnell.
Mildred Othmer. Otts Potter. Harold Zweifel. Sixth A, Elma Chase, Charles Clark, Frank Jacobs, Eva Nielson, Charles Moreen, Lola Seaton, Hazel Quantel. Fourth B. Ruth Leitel. Marvin Reifschneider. Robert Robel.

BOLL OF MOROE WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING REE.

near Christman, Alice said, "I am going boy for horses. My oldest sister is 15 "Well," said Ruth, "that is foolish. She her "Mother Goose," My second sister is has never given me anything and she has 13. She raises turkeys, and my second "How sad," said Tom, "to be all alone never given you anything, so I will not brother raises ducks. He is 12, and I am without a mother to take care of me." give her anything." "That may be," the fifth one. I am 10 years old. My older Then a tear rolled down his cheek. said Alice, "but she is poor and has not brother says he is going to get my sister His father was a poor, hard-working the money to give presents, and she will Bessie and I a pair of guinea fowls. I man, and, as his wife was dead, he had possibly get nothing, so I am going to have three little brothers. They are 6, "Well, 5 and 3. Papa gave them a little pig to

The next moment Frank found himself And Frank stayed where he was,

But seen Alice came down and Frank said he would take back what he had to attract a large and enthusiastic audisaid, and they were good friends ever after.

"Well, if my mother was here," Mrs. Miller, the US shall have somethought Tom, "I wouldn't be so sad, so that maybe the boys would play with me." thing from me, too." Then the kind old that maybe the boys would play with me." thing from me, too." Then the kind old that maybe the boys would play with me." thing from me, too." Then the kind old that maybe the boys would play with me." the US shall have something from me, too." Then the kind old that maybe the boys would play with me." thing from me, too." Then the kind old that maybe the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." the US shall have something the boys would play with me." He ran up and down, listening to where to Alice and some to Ruth, and as she did Tommy Moore lived in a house which so she said, "It is small, I know, but I was not very big, in the country. On a while he saw a crowd of have not money enough to buy anything." the day of which I am speaking four people. He ran up and to his surprise Then Ruth felt ashamed and next Christ- days after Christmas, Tommy was lying he saw his own father on the ground. mas Ruth gave Mrs. Miller something, on the floor reading his new book. Mamma, grandma, grandpa and Brother "Jack" were visiting in the next room. Father came in the door and said, Tom cried so pitifully that even the By Liszle Herman, Aged 13 Years, New- "Who would like to take a sleigh ride?"

over came up and tried to make him man Grove, Neb. Blue Bide. "Oh," said Tommy, "I sure would." "Oh," said Tommy, "I sure would." One day a boy was walking along the should like it very much," said mamma Foor Tom came home with eyes red as street when he came to a house where "Bully," said Brother Jack. "We will blood. He lay down on the floor and there stood a jar of nuts and inside of be pleased. I assure you," said grandpa cried so loud that the neighbor who lived the door stood a man. The boy said, and grandma. "Well get your wraps on man said, "Yes, you may have some." and is snowing a bit, and hurry, for Dan The next day Tom sat on the doorstep, So the boy put his hand into the jar to and Derby are hitched to the sleigh." pale as death. A woman came by and, get some of the nuts. He took all the Ali was ready. Off they started and seeing Tom, asked him what was the nuts up in his hand that he could hold, what a time they had. It was 4:20 when cry. Then the man said, "Let go of some Tommy. The woman felt sorry for him and of the nuts and then try." The boy did

"I will see," answered papa

A Good Deed.

He consented, and started out with her. got?" "Some nuts," he said, and his litshe did return she gave her excuse as. When they reached the house Tom said, the sister was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years and the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was in the other room and she By Edward Ternus, Aged if Years are stated as the state was an are stated as the state was an are stated as the state was an are stated as the "This house is very pretty, but I do not cried out, "Give me some." He would former queen grew angry and said: feel well and I want to go home to my from now on this fairy shall be an aban"From now on this fairy shall be an aban"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday, as I to reach it, for he got sick from loneli"So it happened that yesterday it is not from dath the would and the sold it is not from the form of the sold of the sold it.

"So it happened that yesterday it is not from the sold of t was traveling over the mountains, I was ness, sadness and of crying so much, down to Mr. Brown's house and asked see what was the matter. Only one of her sorrowful blessing on the lovers and them came with me. When we got there stabbing berself just as Barnaba comes him for some nuts. He gave her some them came with me. When we got there stabbing herself just when she got home her brother said, the asked us if we would help her across to claim his reward. "Give me some." She did not give him to help her. We carried some of her any. This taught him a lesson and the things and also helped her. When we I am a new Busy Bee and would like "Thank you, you shall be rewarded some as the world's greatest interpreter of the were across the deep snow she said, comparison with Titta Ruffo, acclaimed

I am a new Busy Bee and wish to join

My Cousin and I.

something of an impromptu affair. After in Omaha two years ago The Bee made one of the numbers he said, "I heard the following comment upon her work; one time that the only way to listen to "The singing of Mme. Gerville-Reache maisle to get the most out of it, was to was more than just singing. It was the sit with eyes closed," I assured him that cutpouring of a soul bent on its highest it was a great help as it kept the eyes expression. And those who went, atfrom looking at things and distracting tracted by the fame of the singer, heard the next number. This happened to be Omaha, in a long, long time. It was Gottschalk's "Tremulo Etude," played by one of the "biggest" events, musically a very young girl, who was considerably speaking, that has ever taken place here, embarrassed. The piano was none too for Mme. Gerville-Reache is not only the good, and between the two handicaps, possessor of a marvelous voice, but has many of the repeated notes were missed, the skill to direct, and the taste to ex-The man obediently kept his eyes closed, hibt, to the most amirable advantage. and when it was finished he said, "I think it does help, for I could hear a Montreal owing to the numerous remelody sort of going through, but 1 quests received by the management. The couldn't always follow it." When I told Montreal Star speaks thus highly of the him the fault was not all in his ears, performance.;

Max Landow will give his Boston pion the ground. Alice had dealt him a ano recital in Jordan hall, New England smart blow and when he looked up Alice Conservatory of Music, on February 23. was up in the topmost branch of a tree. Omaha people will have an opportunity Frank saw her and started up the tree, to hear this eminent artist again this but Alice said: "The minute you come week, on Thursday evening, January 29, up I'll throw this worm nest at you." at the First Baptist church at 8:15. Mr. Landow is so well known in Omaha that his recitals need only to be announced ence. The following program will be

Sonate in F-moil. Op. 5.Johannes Brahms Allegro maestoso. Andante.

Scherzo. Intermezzo. David's Bundlertanse, Op. 6 (eighteen plane places).......Robert Schumann 

Consolation Frank Lisat Bird's sermon (Legende). Bloordanza. Ricordanza. Grosses concert solo (Pathetique). The heroine of "La Gloconda," which is given by the Canadian National Opera company the first night of its engage-

ment in Omaha on February 19 with the immensely popular Marie Rappold in the title role, is a street ballad singer who is in love with Enzo, a Genoese noble. Barnaba, an inquisition spy, vainly sues for her favor. Scheming to force her to bend to his degires he causes Engo to become reunited with a former love. Laura, despite the fact that she is married. Her husband is the chief inquisitor and terrible vengeance for Laura's faith- to forget what they don't want to rememlessness is a foregone conclusion. Gioconda saves Enzo's life by promising Barnaba that she will marry him, and The Canadian National Opera company

world a barttone who will not only invite dramatic roles of that range of voice, but whose appearances in principal cities of the United States as a member of the National Opera Company of Canada will have the effect of removing Ruffe from the pedestal which he has exclusively occupied in that country. He is Jose Scgura-Tallien, a Spaniard. He sang the role of Barnaba in the inaugural offering. "La Gioconóa," and is said to have fairly taken away the breath of the firstnighters with a display of a voice as enjoyed it. Our teacher gave us a little every Sunday. One day we went out lavish in volume as it was ravishing in quality, acting the role with a balancing and a workbox which I like very well, I we took the pony and burgy. The next of dramatic values that was no less toworked my mamma a pillow for Christ- day we went fishing and caught ten markable than his singing of it. Omaha was very fond of birds and would scat- and she said, 'I was once a bright little very selfish, while Alice was not. There mas I am going to try and piece her a fish. The next day we went over to one will have opportunity to pass judgment named Mrs. Miller, who was so lame she sisters and five brothers. My oldest and stayed until 5 o'clock we played tag of the nation when the Canadian organization opens its season of two perform-

THE writer was much interested in the experiment of an un-

musical man some time ago in "La Gloconda."

the gentle art of listening. He The news that Gerville Reache will was being rather bored by an sing here again has been the subject of evening musical that was much favorable comment. When she sang the attention. He agreed to try it for such a concert as has not been heard in

"Samson and Deltlah" was repeated in

think it does help, for I could near a process of the process of t Study," arranged by herself. Mme, von Unschuld is the possessor of ten high orders and medals from crowned heads and music academies in Europe and has attained many successes in America - as well.

> Mme, von Unschuld will also appear in connection with the Creighton Glee club concert in the evening of the same day

Musical Notes. The voice department of Bellevis college, which is under the direction of Miss Evelyn Hopper, gave the first of a series of informal recitals at Lowrie hall on last Monday afternoon. Those taking part were: Misses Helen Hamblin, Lucille Fleming, Helen Heydon, Margaret of informal recitals at Lowis hall on last Monday afternoon. Those taking part were: Misses Helen Hamblin, Lu-cille Pieming, Helen Heydon, Margaret Jack and Susan Kinnier and Messra-William Findley and Velman Rice.

PRATTLE OF THE KIDDIES. Sister (to little brother)-Where's

mother, Willie? Willie-Gone to a double-header. Sister-What? Willie-Gone to a double-header, I tell you. She's at Mrs. Jimson's tango-bridge

thingmalig and says for you to get up

supper for us. Small Carl-The man that made this geography must have been color blind. Teacher-Why do you think so. Small Carl-Cause he's got Greenland

olored yellow. "Now Elsie," said the teacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what memory it?"

'Yes, ma'am," replied Elste. "Memory is the thing people use when they want ber."

biggest piece of ple. Harry?" asked tho mother of a small boy. "Isn't your sider brother entitled to it?" "No, he isn't," replied the little fellow, "He was eating ple two years before I

"Why do you insist upon having the

was born." Little Joe-Papa says you are a self-

made man. Are you? proclaims that it has discovered to the Homely Caller-Yes, my boy, and I'm proud of it. Little Joe-But why didn't you pick out

a fashionable pattern? Small Ecgar was looking out at the falling snowfiakes and, turning to his father, said: "Papa, I can remember the

year when we didn't have any snow." When was that, Edgar?" asked his "Why, last summer," was the reply

A Matter of Environment. The Mexican student was watching first northern foot ball game. It is his interest Urmly. His face a flushed, his arms were flung out. flushed, his arms were flush out, he shouted housesly:

"Do you call thees a game?" he asked of the man at his right.

"Sure." was the reply. "What would you call it?"

"In my country." said the stranger from across the border, "we would call it aseven-day pitched battle!"—Cleveland Piain Dealer

idays are past. We have started to work By Clara Brunton, Washington, Neb.

Once I was visiting my cousin and she and a box supper. We had a large num- had a little pony and buggy. We went ber of people and the boxes brought \$1.50. out riding every day. It was two miles We had a good program and the people from town and we went to Sunday school book and a sack of candy. I got a doll picking flowers. It was a long way and

again. We had two weeks vacation, December 19 we had a program at school